

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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THEY SHALL TAKE AND HOLD.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

THERE is want in the homes of the people,
And the children are crying for bread,
And the Church sweeps the sky with a sceptre
That o'er shadows the graves of our dead.

There's a wail in the wind at the dawning,
There's a sound of a sob in the sea;
There's an evil that shudders when morning
Flings a mantle of gold o'er the lea.

There is hate betwixt toiler and toiler,
There is malice and envy and strife;
Labor lengthens the rule of the spoiler
With the plunge of a fratricide's knife.

But there's hope in the hearts of the Teachers,
Their Gospel rings clear in the night—
Revolution's brave army of Preachers
Who've learned History's hard lessons aright.

And the wage-slaves are waking from slumber,
Where the long lands are washed by the seas,
And each day-spring is swelling the number
Who will fling their red flags to the breeze.

And the war-drums of Labor are throbbing
Their loud call from the depths of the years,
And they'll end the young children's wild sobbing
And the sorrow of sad mothers' tears.

They shall TAKE all the earth and its treasures,
They shall tear down the banners of Wrong,
They shall HOLD all the wealth in full measure,
They shall gladden the world with their song.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

WHILE Mr. Hughes was denouncing the wharf-workers for striking, Sydney *Worker* (official organ of Mr. Hughes's party) was saying through the pen of one of its most prominent staff writers: "The working class are exploited; they should refuse to enter into any bond with the exploiters. They should sign nothing that gives consent to their exploitation. To say, as they do when they make an industrial agreement, that they are willing to be robbed up to a stated extent seems to me exceedingly foolish. They should seize every opportunity which promises success to increase their wages and reduce the profits of the bosses. Every man is right in striving at all times to prevent others taking from him what is justly his. The working class, therefore, should always be prepared to use the means at their disposal to minimise the plundering to which they are subjected under the wages system. Agreements hamper them. At least, they would hamper them if they were carried out. . . . Moreover, agreements destroy the solidarity of the working-class, and split them up into isolated sections, each having its hands tied behind its back; each unable to make common cause with its mates in time of trouble without the violation of pledges. Nothing is ever gained by such agreements. If the workers are not well organized they don't get them. If they are well organized they don't require them."

Another follower of the Meek and Lowly has arisen to say that "Australia gives great advantages to her children. The hours of labor and other conditions are all well regulated, and the last thing that should be done was to strike. A strike put on the brake, caused the community to go back, and acted against the interests of the whole." (The workers should tell this lordly pulp-banger to "get work!") The preacher further said: "Speaking as an Australian citizen, he could not see how strikes were justifiable in Australia, and as a bishop he could not see anything that would hinder him raising his voice against them." Strikes are *not* justifiable in the eyes of Fat, because Fat can't rob the workers of nearly so much when they are on strike as when they are at work. And as the Church represents Fat, Archbishop Kelly, as a bishop, should denounce strikes. That's what bishops are for.

Mayor Toll (Liberal), of Wickham, says that at one time he had no use for some of the men now in the N.S.W. Cabinet. When Arthur Griffith represented a portion of the district, Mr. Toll used to think Arthur "was a raw Socialist and a seeker for position." Arthur has now satisfied Mr. Toll that he isn't a raw Socialist, nor a cooked one either, and Mr. Toll's fears have subsided. He doesn't now think that Mr. Griffith is a "seeker for position," either. Mr. Griffith has got the position.

The *War Cry* calls to its aid three human butchers, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir H. H. Rawson, and Sir George White, to prove that gambling is wrong. This paper agrees that gambling is wrong—especially the profit-making gamble that the Salvation Army indulges in. But the evil of gambling is not going to disappear just because some professional murderers say its wrong.

The immigration crime was emphasized the other day when Robert Smith, aged 19, coal miner, and recently arrived emigrant from Scotland, deliberately flung himself in front of a train at Broadmeadow, and was smashed to death. In the dead man's pocket was found a letter addressed to his wife (whom he had left with his family in Scotland). He had written: "I wish to God I had never seen this country. It is not at all what it is painted, and I have come to the conclusion that there is no place like home." Other passages in the letter strongly advised the wife to stay in Scotland with the family, and the writer added, "I am so disappointed with the place that I intend to go out in the bush and starve myself to death. In any case you will be a widow before you get this letter." Wonder if Smith was one of the miners who came to Australia on hearing of Andy Fisher's assertion that there was plenty of work for coal miners here?

The employees in butchers' shops went to the Wages Board with a request for a 48 hours' working week, and the Wages Board gave them a 58 hours' week instead—and the butchers are dissatisfied. And so they are going back to the Wages Board or its Court or some other old legal shambang and will once more ask for shorter hours. But secretary Grainger says they are not going to talk strike—as they can get better terms by means of the legal machinery! Reminds us of the calf that went to the shambles to get "better terms." He got them—where the chicken got the axe—in the neck.

A news item with a moral behind it: "Mr. A. Gray, miners' general secretary, applied to the Industrial Court last week for a reconstruction of the Southern Collieries' Wages Board, which has expired by effluxion of time. Mr. T. R. Morgan (REPRESENTING THE PROPRIETORS) asked that the board be composed of one representative from each side instead of two." When the coal strike was on, Mr. Morgan was general secretary of the Illawarra miners, and enthusiastically backed up the efforts of W. M. Hughes to wreck the strike. When Hughes spoke at Keira and the miners refused to listen to him, Morgan asked the inspector to soothe the police on the miners who wouldn't listen, and then tried to throw this scribe over the balcony when he protested against such conduct. When Morgan retired from the secretaryship of the miners, he was made a presentation at Bulli, and the colliery manager was in the chair. Now, Mr. Morgan appears in court REPRESENTING THE PROPRIETORS against the miners.

There was a "public" demonstration of about 200 persons at Redfern the other day to give a welcome home to one of the butcher boys just back from the Crawdonation. Mr. McGowan told them how proud he was to see the boys in London, and said as how their parents ought to be proud too. (He didn't say a word about the strikers hooting the uniform whenever it was seen.) "THE BOYS SHOULD NOT FORGET THAT IN THE FUTURE THEY HAD THEIR WORK TO DO," he told them.

We guess the main part of that work will be the shooting of their fathers and brothers who go out on strike, if there's anything in Senator Pearce's speech in reply to Senator Rae's recent motion.

"He that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and in the end shall be a fool."—JAM. XVII., 11.

Labor politicians had a day out at Wickham; and while they were feeding Alf. Elden seized the opportunity to tell the ladies who were present: "Hi'm perhaps not as good-lookin' as Huppulo; but, Lord, I'm lovin'." However, that stale old joke of Alf.'s doesn't explain why he turned down his own request for having safety catches affixed to the cages to protect the miners' lives.

A Lithgow correspondent writes:—

A Mr. Dobson (S.L.P.) said at Lithgow the other night that Mr. H. J. Hawkins is now employed on the Brisbane *Worker*. We remember how Mr. Hawkins rushed in and used the name of Sydney I.W.W. Club to protect Mr. Dooley when that gentleman helped in the wrecking of the local strike early this year. Mr. Dooley is an ex-Brisbane man—one of the now defunct "Social Democratic Vanguard"—a Labor Party concern, and the Brisbane *Worker* is the official organ of the Labor Party. If Mr. Dobson's statement is true, does it mean that Mr. Hawkins has been provided with a job by the Labor Party for the scab work that he did in the interests of the Labor member? Likewise, what part did Mr. Dooley play in fixing up the job? Moreover, what will our "friends" who run the pure-and-simple show have to say about job-hunters?

The manager of Lithgow Zig-zag colliery sacked 60 men last week because they declined to "take out bottoms" unless they were paid 3d per ton extra for the extra work, and there is trouble accordingly.

Sydney *Worker* prints an excellent cartoon by Claude Marquet, in which iron-master Hoskins is pictured with his hands through gaps in windows of the State and Federal Treasuries, getting loot out in the form of contracts, bonuses, etc. At the same time, he is telling an iron-worker who has gone on strike: "Thank God, there are still jobs for men like you." Every time a Lithgow man looks at that picture he will wonder why Claude Marquet didn't make Hoskins say: "Thank God, Jim McGowan still has jobs for men like you." You see, it's Premier Jim's jobs that hold Hoskins' victims.

The Labor members fed with G. G. Denman in Melbourne the other day. "The President, Senator Turley, proposed the toast of the King. The Speaker, Mr. McDonald, followed with the toast of the Governor-General. Time was when Charley McDonald wouldn't even stand up when the King was being toasted. He objected to drink the health of the figurehead of Capitalism. But he was one of the square pegs that was driven into the round hole of office with the mail of opportunism. Senator Turley was once a wharf-laborer. And these be thy Gods, O Israel! And these be thy Saviours, O Labor! And these be thy servants, O Fat!"

Jim McGowan thanks the Lord and rejoices and is exceedingly glad because he feels that Socialism is not on the increase in Australia. Of course, Jim imagines a vain thing. Boodle also thanks the Lord and rejoices along with James whenever Boodle kids itself that Socialism doesn't seriously menace its thieving operations.

The *War Cry* says: "Factory managers and others complain that many employees do not come up to their usual standard of work in the period preceding a great race." Queer argument. The business men (the capitalists) legally rob the workers of more than two-thirds of the wealth that they make; and the *War Cry* complains that the interest the workers take in the races prevents the robbers from getting as much stolen wealth as would be the case if the workers took no interest in the races. Can the *War Cry* justify its advocacy of the claims of the economic robber while it condemns the honest worker who seeks a bit of enjoyment once or twice a year? If the *War Cry* can't justify its position it will remain silent; if it thinks it can, we shall look for an early reply.

"William Rex": Lord Denman was busy earning his £10,000 a year and perks the other day at Melbourne (he was taking part in a toff's polo tournament), when he "chucked a sugardoodle," in the language of the classics, and dislocated the extreme point of the outer end of his left collarbone. As a result, he won't be able to resume work (that is, polo playing, banqueting, attending garden parties and receptions and race meetings, etc.) for some time. His duties as official rubber stamp (animated, of course) will have to remain in abeyance also. It was suggested by our religious contributor that as Mr. Denman got hurt while earning his wages, this item should go in our Trail of Blood column. But the idea was vetoed by the editor.

The S.F.A. lines up with the world's Socialist movement, and on the political field expresses whatever there is that's revolutionary on the industrial field. Therefore, YOU get into line with the revolutionary Socialists, and form a branch of the S.F.A. in your district. A minimum of six persons can form such a branch. A sustentation fee of 6d per financial member must be forwarded to the S.F.A. Executive with application for affiliation.

N.S.W. Labor Government is going to cut a slice off the Botanic Gardens to widen Macquarie-street, where the only traffic is that of the motors of the naicest people. Labor-member George Black hopes "that a public meeting will be held to protest against this proposed public robbery"—by the Labor Party!

After having denounced the Dreadnought fund started by some local capitalists, the Federal Labor Party has accepted £13,000 of the money towards establishing a military college at Port Hacking. Labor-member Page denounces the Government for its action. Labor-Minister Frazer complained, in replying to Page's attack, that advantage was being taken of the absence of Labor-member Roberts who attended to "defence" matters in the Reps. Frazer said Roberts' absence was due to the fact that it was Cup Day!

President Mitchell, of the Federated Engine Drivers' Union, tells the *D.T.* that he can't understand why the Mr. Lyell engine-drivers ceased work. (If for no other reason, they should have ceased because they were scabbing while they remained at work.) Mr. Mitchell also explains that the executive of this union some time ago "INSTRUCTED THE ENGINE DRIVERS TO REMAIN AT WORK." This means that the Executive instructed their members to scab! The mere fact that the miners wouldn't do something the engine-drivers wanted them to do has nothing to do with the matter. It's a queer old "union" that will say: "If you don't do what we want you to do, we'll backleg on you?" and it appears that this was the attitude assumed by the P.E.D. general executive. But Mr. Mitchell tells us more than this. He says: "The general secretary (Mr. A. J. Pearce) had, however, been instructed to tell the men that if they had decided to cease work those in charge of the pumping machinery were to go on working in order to keep the mine dry, and thus prevent any destruction of property." Why, the correct tactics was to let the Co's property destroy! So long as the unionists are willing to save the employers' property from destruction, the employers will be able to fight the unionists—and the employers will never be seriously afraid of such a union. Fear of financial loss or damage to their property would tend to bring the exploiters to their senses.

One of the most striking things about the papers that are run by and for the Labor Party is the magnificent way they don't say a word in denunciation of the L.P.'s jailing of unionists. It was a bit different when Wade played the same game.

The Archbishop of the Church of England sacked a parson man from St. Barnabas' Church at Bathurst, and sent another parson man along to take his place. The new man was regarded as a blackleg by the congregation and none of the brethren connected with the church would receive him. He went to see the deposed reverend brother, who refused to shake hands with him and banged the door in his face and set the dogs on him and generally shoed him off the premises. The "blackleg" brother has since written to the other "dear brother in Christ" explaining that in coming to Bathurst he was only obeying orders, and as an ex-military officer in the forces of Australia he learned the meaning of obedience. A queer place (the training ground of professional murderers) for a dear brother in Christ to learn the meaning of obedience, wasn't it? The sacked brother retorted that he wouldn't associate with the blackleg brother even if there had been no trouble at Bathurst. The unregenerate are now wondering whether those parson chaps will call each other blackleg during the intervals when they are singing before the throne, and will they fling harps and halos at one another and bang the doors of the New Jerusalem in one another's face.

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To our Contributors.

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Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

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Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

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And I saw a million workers
With their faces in the dust,
And I saw a million workers
Slay each other for a crust.
AUGUSTIN J. H. DUGANNE.

The Senate's Clear Voice.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

THE manner in which items of startling significance concerning the conscript scheme are suppressed by the press organs of Capitalism in order to shield Senator Pearce and the military schemers of the Labor Party is remarkable, and yet easily understood. When Senator Chataway made his recent attack on the International Socialists for their anti-militarist manifesto (penned by Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore), and Senator Pearce made his most reactionary reply, and was castigated therefor by Senators Rae and Gardiner, the incident was reported in half-a-dozen lines in the capitalist press, notwithstanding that it occupied some fifteen or twenty pages of *Herald*. Again, when Senator Rae moved his resolution (printed elsewhere) in the Senate the other day, and when a speech that was startling for the brutal and reactionary declaration that it contained was made by Senator Pearce, and that furnished sufficient material to effect the revolt of every working-class man and woman capable of grasping the fullness of its meaning, all the space the dailies could give to it was again half-a-dozen lines.

Leaving out all consideration of the utter inconsistency of Senators Rae and Gardiner in the matter of their assertions that they wanted to popularise the "Defence" scheme and cut the ground from under the feet of the extreme anti-militarists, and that they are quite in favor of the conscripts shooting the workers of other countries, we wish to impress upon the Australian working men and women the deep interest, the result of the debate has for them as workers and their sons as workers and conscripts.

Senator Rae's motion was in effect that no Australian conscript should be compelled to shoot any fellow-Australian; but, stripping away all the superfluities that gathered around the subject as the debate proceeded, and for the time being ignoring all the side issues, we are brought face to face with the fact that the whole thing resolved itself into this question: SHALL THE CONSCRIPTS BE FORCED TO SHOOT THEIR FATHERS AND BROTHERS

AND MEN OF THEIR OWN CLASS IN TIME OF STRIKE AND INDUSTRIAL CONFLICT? This was the storm-centre of the whole verbal struggle. Around this the contending factions rallied their forces—and it is significant that the strength of Liberalism gravitated to Senator Pearce's side in the debate.

The burden of Senator Rae's speech was that, in the event of an industrial upheaval, the authorities could, with the "Defence" law as it now stands, ORDER THE CONSCRIPTS TO SHOOT THEIR OWN FATHERS AND BROTHERS, while—if the latter resisted and utilized their own training and arms to defend themselves (as Senator McGregor very stupidly suggested they could do)—THEY WOULD BE LIABLE TO BE SHOT AS TRAITORS or otherwise punished. (It is also a fact that the conscripts refused to shoot their fathers and brothers when ordered to do so, they also would be liable to be court-martialled and shot.)

Senator Gardiner made out an even stronger case against this phase of the conscript scheme than Senator Rae did. He asked his brother Labor member (Senator Pearce) for his "exaggerated statements" and his bombastic attitude; branded his sentiments as Tory and worthy of the champions of Liberalism; said Pearce never met Rae's charges in a fair, manly, or straightforward way; and scarified him for his gross misrepresentation of Rae's expressions. Then he went on to declare that if a strike occurred at Broken Hill, the first soldiers sent against the strikers would be the conscripts of Broken Hill—the sons and brothers of the strikers. Likewise, if the Tasmanian Government, in the interests of the Mt. Lyell Co., should declare that a state of violence prevailed at Mt. Lyell, undoubtedly the local conscripts would be ordered out to do the shooting.

Senator Pearce's reply to Senator Rae's onslaught was virtually an official statement on behalf of the Labor Government, AND THEREFORE ON BEHALF OF THE LABOR PARTY. It summed up into a declaration that "we have not only to think of foreign aggression, BUT ALSO OF AGGRESSION FROM WITHIN."

THE LAW MUST BE UPHOLD, says Mr. Pearce. "The whole duty of Government is to enforce and uphold the law." For this purpose, Senator Pearce says, we have the "Defence" scheme. And he proceeds to "imagine" organized violence (that is, violence as the outcome of a strike, where not the individual but the union would fling its strength against the law). "Whether the attack comes from without OR FROM WITHIN," Senator Pearce, SPEAKING FOR THE LABOR PARTY, says the conscripts must be compelled to shoot to defend the law—which means, the property that was stolen from the workers by the capitalists who now own it.

That the law is the class machine of the capitalists for the more effective robbery of the workers, and to compel the workers to fight—even against their own class, their own relatives—to help the capitalists to retain their stolen property, he consistently ignored.

Stupidly, or willfully (or both), he declared: "There are no class or property distinctions in the franchise of the Commonwealth Parliament. There is, therefore, no class law, and no class rule."

We have repeated over and over again that there can be no real political freedom until there is economic freedom. Senator Pearce proclaims his inability to speak the truth when he says there are no class or party distinctions in the Federal franchise. Why, the whole franchise is subject to the veto of the capitalist class whose tool Senator Pearce is in this

matter of conscription. No measure can become law unless the ruling class is willing that it shall become law—it doesn't matter how many people are in favor of it. The figureheads of Capitalism—the Governor-General here and the King in England—are given fairly decent billets to attend to this part of the class distinctions that characterise our franchise.

"At present," says this remarkable Labor Minister, Mr. Pearce, "as far as I know, THE ONLY WAY by which the Commonwealth Parliament" (representing the ruling class) "is able to protect itself or a State" (that is, the interests of the exploiting class) "from domestic violence" (that is, from the robbed and discontented workers) "IS BY ITS DEFENCE FORCE." And he concludes by making an emphatic declaration which can only be interpreted to mean that "it is quite a legitimate thing" to use the "Defence" Force TO SHOOT DOWN STRIKERS whose acts of industrial revolt may be construed into acts of "domestic violence."

When the vote was taken all the Labor Senators present over to record their votes in support of the criminal and reactionary attitude of the Labor Government. Four Labor members voted in significant isolation for the motion. Twelve Labor members and seven Liberal members voted against the motion, and proclaimed the decision of the "democratic" Labor Party-controlled Federal Upper House that WORKER MUST SHOOT WORKER in the interests of the Capitalists.

"A Hundred Per Cent."

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

THERE is a passage in the writings of Karl Marx to the effect that the capitalist will for ten per cent forget the claims of humanity; for fifty per cent he will thrust on one side the conventional standard of morality; and for a hundred per cent he will commit murder. That this analysis of capitalistic morality is as true today as when written by the great interpreter of modern industrial exploitation, is proved by an article in the *Nation* (London) of July 1st, on "The Curse of Rubber." The writer indicts the Peruvian Amazon Company of London, "formerly known as the Peruvian Amazon Rubber Co., and before that as Arana Brothers." It would appear that in June of this year Mr. Noel Buxton asked, in Parliament, whether the report of Consul-General Casement (now Sir Roger Casement) on the treatment of Indian laborers in the rubber plantations of the Putumayo Valley had been considered by His Majesty's Government? Mr. MacKinnon Wood replied: "I have received the report of Consul-General Casement, which fully confirms the information received as to the ill-treatment of the natives. I am in communication with the Peruvian Government, who have expressed their determination to put an end to the present condition of affairs, and I am also in correspondence with the Company, who are considering plans of reform." This reply refers to the Company above mentioned, and the information in the report (which the Foreign Office refuses to publish) was collected during 1908 by two Americans—Mr. W. E. Hardenburg, and Mr. W. B. Perkins, who themselves were robbed, and narrowly escaped murder at the hands of the Company's agents or Peruvian soldiers while travelling through the Putumayo region. As a result of these sworn statements "an independent commission of enquiry was last summer sent out by the directors themselves with the knowledge and, we believe, at the suggestion of the Foreign Office." Mr. Roger Casement, the Consul-General, accom-

panied this expedition, and his evidence was the first official proof of the Congo atrocities some years ago. His present report fully confirms the information supplied by the two American travellers, and though the English Government, for reasons best known to itself, refuses to publish it, the writer in the *Nation*, who possesses a typewritten copy, gives quotations, which it will be well for the democracy of Australia to read, as proving that though they may be able, through the strength of unionism, to clip the bloody claws of capitalism in one favored country, they are powerless to destroy the monster except by the aid of International Socialism all over the world. In this report we read of "floggings that strip the flesh off men and women, who either die under the torture, or are left to rot till their wounds swarm with maggots, and are then shot to end the stench." We read of children tied to trees as marks for rifles, or dashed against walls for sport. We read of living victims suspended over lighted fires, or wrapped in cloths saturated in kerosene and then kindled. We read of mutilations of every limb, of murdered corpses flung to pet dogs to eat, of violations so atrocious that the crimes of ordinary lust seem venial in comparison. Or, to finish with the horror, let us quote but one characteristic passage. It describes the action of one of the company's agents, named Armando Normand, in the same year in which the London company took over the business from Arana Brothers, with a nominal capital of £1,000,000: "As the head of a district this agent sent out a party to capture an Indian chief and his family; they arrived in chains. Normand asked them why they did not bring in the amount of rubber that he imposed upon them, and that his superior chiefs ordered him to get. To which the Indian chief replied that as the quantity he demanded was very large, sometimes it was impossible to collect it all. This answer was sufficient for Normand to tie up his hands and feet with a chain, and to order three armfuls of wood to be placed about the unfortunate victim, he himself bringing half a tin of kerosene. Then, with his own hands, he set fire to the defenceless man. When the poor wretch's wife saw this horrible act of cruelty she implored Normand not to murder her husband in such a barbarous manner. This sufficed for Normand to cut off her head and throw her on the funeral pyre of her husband. After this he took the two children, and having dismembered them with his machete [cutlass], threw their remains on the fire."

This is capitalism in South America; the same capitalism which in Great Britain has imposed such horrible conditions of every-day life on the workers that even a bishop has had to acknowledge that "Christians are not justified in tolerating the conditions of life and labor under which the masses are living." It is the same capitalism as inspires Mr. Fisher, the Commonwealth Prime Minister, to invite miners to emigrate to this State, in order that a large surplus of mining labor may be obtained out here, which would force the New South Wales miners, through economic compulsion, to accept the conditions imposed by the masters' Federation; the same capitalism as is backing up Mr. Hoskins in his fight to down and kill unionism in Lithgow. When the workers recognise that similar symptoms all over what is known as "the civilised world" are the symptoms of the same disease, capitalism, they will take measures to exterminate once and for all this disease. And that extermination will take the form of a scientific and reasoned war on capitalism.

Only Socialism is worth while. Join the Party.

The Third Craft Union Meeting.

BY DANIELSON.

FIRST SOCIALIST: Mr. Chairman, fellow workers,

If in order I now move:

"That the mover shall be chairman till he dies,

And his family be shirkers
Who'll do nothing to improve

The condition in which ev'ry worker lies;
And when hoary age has hollowed

Out my sunken eyes and face,
And the victory at last, by Death, is won,

That my footsteps may be followed,
And my elevated place

Shall be given to my eldest living son;
That my grandson be successor

To his father when he flees
To the regions of the high and mighty

dead;
And my great-grandson possessor

Of the chairmanship—and *fee*—"

POLITICAL LABOR LEAGUE JINGO: Bah! You drunken fool, you're off your bloomin' head!

1ST SOC.: I but follow the example

Of the drunken lords and kings
(Whom your loyal labor leaders all adore),

Whose licentious hoofs would trample
On a shining angel's wings

To obtain their fill of guzzle, gain and gore! (Applause.)

But my subject's not devotion
To a monarch muchly wed,

Nor a broken-hearted mother left to die,
In a city Nova Scotian.

For the vacant throne of Ned;
And my theme is not the sacred marriage

tie!

I was moving that the billet
Of the chairman shall be mine,

And the office be monopolised for aye.
That succeeding Coles shall fill it

In a never-ending line,
Till the trumpet sounds on Resurrection

Day!

I contend we shouldn't trample,
On the royal precedent,

Which through centuries has slowly broad-
ened down;

And the evidence is ample
That the people are content

Though their monarch's either profligate or clown!

If you've ever read the story
Of the gory queens and kings—

P.L.L. JINGO: It's a fable only idiots be-
lieve!

1ST SOC.: I believe *our* record, hoary

(Through your shiny twists and stings),
That your ancestor, in Eden, tempted Eve!

(Applause.)

But I'm tempted into straying:
If those annals you have read

You are certain all my statements to en-
dorse,

And this fact there's no gainsaying
That elections were by force,

And the monarchs rode in triumph o'er the
dead.

The position gained by slaughter,
On the fields of bleaching bones,

Is a vantage which you loyalists applaud;
And each royal son and daughter

Of the cut-throats on the throne,
Was promoted by the exercise of fraud!

Now, for instance, there was Billy
(Who was Rob-the-Devil's whelp),

He destroyed a hundred thousand in his
fight,

And informed the people, silly,
He was King by Heaven's help;

And was ruler of the land by *suave right*!
There were Rufus, Henry, Stephen,

Who were profligates and thieves;
They "succeeded" to the "glory" of the

throne.

And their villainies were even—
LOYAL ORANGEMAN: It's a libel none be-
lieves!

1ST SOC.: You can't credit *any* fact you've
never known! (Hear, hear.)

I was saying that atrocious
Were the misdeeds of the pack

Who by Henry, John, and Richard, were dis-
placed;

But their crimes were less ferocious
Than the infamies of Jack;

And Gehenna, by his presence, is disgraced!
There were Henry Third and Edward

(Who was foremost of the name),
They were lovers of the ladies and the gold.

And good Edward tended bedward
Minus decency or shame;

But the infamies of Henry mayn't be told!
Now when Edward crossed the border

Which divides this earth from Hell
His successor was his son—just in his

teens—

SINGLE TAXER: Sir, I raise a point of order;
Need the mover fully tell

All that Davidson has said of kings and
queens?*

CHAIRMAN: Well, the mover is contending
That his male descendants down

Should be favored with this privilege, not
small,

Of a chairmanship unending,
Be they genius or clown,

And he's quoting legal precedents—
P.L.L. JINGO: What gall!

CHAIRMAN: But there's really no occasion
For the mover to repeat

*Read "The New Book of Kings," by Mor-
rison Davidson.

All the murders, and the infamies, and
things

From the time of the Invasion
Till the coronation feat

Of the useless, parasitic queens and kings!
1ST SOC.: Mr. Chairman, I intended

To expose the royal crimes,
And the follies of the rulers on the throne,

And my argument extended
From remote to modern times;

But your ruling is to let the theme alone.
I must mention this, however—

I maintain an honest life,
I'm industrious, and sober as a judge—

P.L.L. JINGO: I maintain you're extra
clever!

1ST SOC.: Well, you don't maintain your
wife. (Laughter.)

For you're loafing on her earnings as a
drudge!

I'm intelligent, and loyal
To my children and my wife;

In my cupboard there's no skeleton con-
cealed;

And my parents, though not royal,
Both preserved a blameless life

And have never for divorces yet appealed.
I could understand the reason

Of the opposition now
If hereditary leeches were more fit

To become our kings—
LOYAL ORANGEMAN: What treason!

P.L.L. JINGO: You disloyal, stupid cow!
(Uproar.)

1ST SOC.: You will grovel to King Satan in
the Pit!

If you favor men of slaughter—
BOSS'S TALK-BEARER: Will the mover tell

us first
How he differs from the ocean, vast and

clear?
P.L.L. JINGO: Well, the ocean swallows wa-
ter

To assuage its mighty thirst,
But the mover swallows lakes of stagnant

beer! (Applause.)

1ST SOC.: You remind me of the story
Of the wicked, wanton spree

Of a father, mother, daughter, and a guest,
Who were filled with liquid glory

(All were drunken as could be),
And enjoyed each lewd remark and ribald

jest;
But their spree abruptly ended

When the guest, licentious, *swore*;
For such language filled the father's heart

with pain,
And the naughty guest descended—

On his eyebrows—near the door,
Where he laughed until he sobered up

again! (Laughter.)

If you favor men of slaughter
As hereditary kings,

And in silence long submit to royal knaves,
You should grant my son and daughter

All the presidency brings:
They'll be honest from their cradles to their

graves!

2ND SOCIALIST: Mr. Chairman, It's a pity
That the mover spoke so long,

For it limits me in seconding his plan:
There is no one in this city

Who is mentally more strong
Or more honest than the mover—he's a

MAN!

Let's adopt his splendid motion
To exalt him over all;

Let us sing "God save the president," and
pray

That the Lord of earth and ocean
Will prepare a special stall

For our chairman when at last he's called
away!

Let his family be favored
More than any in the lodge;

Let us pamper up his daughters and his
sons!

Let their food be rich and flavored;
Give the common fare to Hodge,

Whilst his children bear the burdens—and
the *guineas*!

Let the mover have a palace
Where the golden wattle nods

In the zephyrs 'neath the sunny Southern
skies,

Let him sup, from golden chalices,
All the nectars of the gods,

And enjoy each blissful moment as it flies!
Let's conduct his wars, rapacious,

Let us minimise his crimes;
For his victory, when murdering, let's pray!

Let's refer to him as "Gracious"—
LOYAL ORANGEMAN: That was done in an-
cient times!

2ND SOC.: That's the reason why it should be
done to-day.

Let us load the chairman's table
Till the weighted timbers groan,

With the viands and the flowers rich and
rare;

Let's feed horses in his stables
Whilst our starving children moan,

And their bodies, for his bullets, let's pre-
pare!

Let's procure him, when elected,
All the fruitful earth can bring;

Let His Majesty be honored—and his clan—
P.L.L. JINGO: It's the nonsense I expected!

You would make the man a King!
2ND SOC.: It's impossible to make a king a

MAN!

Let's provide our Chairman's nippers
Each ten thousand pounds a year,

And a motor car and royal yacht to ride;
Let's encase in jewelled slippers

All their gracious feet—
SINGLE TAXER: Hear, hear!

And present them with the people's land
beside!

2ND SOC.: We should decorate a carriage
For our Chairman; have him crowned

With a diadem to grace his gracious head—
(Laughter.)

HOME RULER: And a morganatic mar-
riage—

LOYAL ORANGEMAN: Fools disloyal should
be drowned!

HOME RULER: All the idiots but loyalists
are dead! (Cheers.)

2ND SOC.: We should always let him
gamble

On the noble "sport of kings,"
And maintain a swarm of jockey-boys to

ride;
And His Majesty should ramble

With a lady friend who sings
Of the "Sorrows of a Poor Deserted Bride!"

And to demonstrate we're loyal,
Though our children are in rags,

We should celebrate his birthday with a
spree!

And should worship all that's "royal"
In procession, waving flags—

L. ORANGEMAN: Well, the Union Jack's
the ensign of the free!

2ND SOC.: Yes! the ensign of free-shooters
Who own forest, field, and town,

And who freely rob a hundred million
slaves!

It's the ensign of free-shooters
Who shoot striking workers down,

(Applause.)

And are free to give the poor untimely grace!
Does the ensign save the toilers

From the bayonet and lead
When they're striking to obtain enough to

eat?
Will the ensign (of despoilers)

Feed your orphans when you're dead,
Or prevent your wives' eviction to the

street?
We should worship, I was saying,

Both the Chairman and his clan,
And should grovel in procession, waving

flags—
P.L.L. JINGO: Will you never finish bray-
ing!

2ND SOC.: You remind me of a man
Who was nicknamed, by the youngsters,

"Johnny Rags!"
Johnny's feeble mental power

Is affected by the sun,
But with imitative instinct he's endowed;

He will linger in a shower
Till he sees where others run,

Then he follows in the footsteps of the crowd!
(Laughter.)

Let's regard it worse than arson
If a member speaks the truth

Re the failings of the Chairman—
1ST SOC.: He's a toff!

2ND SOC.: Let us purchase press and parson
To mislead the mind of youth

And delude the older workers—
P.L.L. JINGO: Oh, pull off!

2ND SOC.: If I pulled that gassy bladder
Off your shoulders, where it lies

It would surely soar aloft, the moon to
greet,

And the members would be gladder,
And would notice, with surprise,

That your thinking part's located in your
feet! (Laughter.)

In conclusion I will mention
That the Chairman and his wives

Should for ever be exempt from honest toil,
And receive the best attention

Of your daughters all their lives—
P.L.L. JINGO: Oh! depart and get a drink

of fused oil!
If we follow ev'ry manny

Where it's stupid fancy goes
We shall quickly make our lodge a total

wreck;
And disaster looms—

2ND SOC.: Your granny!

P.L.L. JINGO: Yours is hanging by her
toes! (Cheers.)

2ND SOC.: All your ancestors hang, justly,
by the neck. (Loud laughter.)

P.L.L. JINGO: Sir, this idiotic motion
To exalt a working-man

And to favor his descendants when he died
Is a Socialistic notion

Which all loyalists should ban,
For it's patent that the mover only tries

To degrade the reputation
Of our rulers in the dirt;

For the kingdom all our monarchs had to
fight,

And the honor of the station—
1ST SOC.: Well, remove your loyal shirt

And we'll battle for the Chairmanship to-
night! (Uproar.)

CHAIRMAN: I remind contending members
That the hour is growing late,

And entreat you to preserve the union's
name

By not fanning glowing embers,
In the process of debate,

Till they're heated to the point of roaring
flame!

And though members may get nettled
And their garments would imbue

With the crimson flood that flows in bitter
fight,

Yet no bloodshed ever settled
Any question yet—

P.L.L. JINGO: That's true!

2ND SOC.: I'm surprised at your admission
of the right!

P.L.L. JINGO: I oppose the mad suggestion
To invest a common man

With the privilege and right to be a drone—
And transmit the right, sans question,

To his family and clan,
For such privilege belongs to kings alone!

Ev'ry monarch's made in heaven
Of a purer, finer clay

Than composes common creases like
mine—

CHAIRMAN: Hark! The time-piece strike
eleven—

1ST SOC.: Let the member have his say!
P.L.L. JINGO: And our monarchs always

rule by right divine. (Derisive laughter.)
They are gifted, noble creatures,

Full of genius and skill;
And their records are devoid of any stain;

They are beautiful of features,
And would never try to kill.

Though their armies and their navies we
maintain!

They are seraphim descended
To this sinful, earthly sphere,

Though denuded of their plumage and their
wings,

And are constantly attended
By celestial guards—

LOYAL ORANGEMAN: Hear, hear!!

P.L.L. JINGO: Who preserve the spotless
lives of queens and kings!

Were our monarchs whisky drinkers?
Did they frequent any course?

Did they gamble at the races? Tell me
that!

Were'n't they sober, lofty thinkers
Who were strangers to divorce,

And have never been disgraced at bacca-
rat?

Whose inventive brains have lifted
All the burdens from our bones,

(By the labor-saving engines they have
made),

But the seraphim, most gifted,
Who have occupied our thrones

Where they fostered science, liberty, and
trade?

Who have written all the novels
And the volumes of renown?

Who discovered ether, chloroform, cocaine?
Not the workers in their hovels.

But the wearers of the crown
Notwithstanding all the sneers of Thomas

Paine! *

It's a statement most disloyal
To declare that God is king—

It's a notion of uneducated clod-
s!

From the annals of the royal
I have ample proof to bring

That in attributes our kings are really
Gods! (Dissent.)

Now, the motion I'm opposing:
That the union shall appoint

An hereditary chairmanship. I'll fail,
For the mover is proposing

Most profanely to annoint
Just a common jackeroo with—

HOME RULER: Castor Oil! (Loud laugh-
ter.)

P.L.L. JINGO: No! With *suave* oil; and
waters

From the holy Jordan's springs
To baptize him—just a common jackeroo!

But such liquids are for daughters
And made offspring of our kings.

2ND SOC.: Kings are twopence-farthing
each in Timbuctoo! (Laughter.)

The Wrecked Wharf Strike.

A MISPRINT in our last issue made it appear that the strikers were getting 1s 6d, and demanded 1s 9d per hour. They were getting 1s 3d, and demanded 1s 6d.

Nov. 7.—Gir at rush to clear away congestion at wharves.

Press announces that Mr. Carmichael wishes all unions to notify him when "trouble" is pending. [The office of strike breaker is evidently to be combined with that of Minister for Trade.]

Wharf-laborers object to working with clerks who did scab wharf work during strike. On one wharf, the laborers go on strike for two hours.

Secretary Cuthbertson, of the Coastal Steamship Owners' Federation, tells the daily press that he "hopes the present good counsels [of Hughes, Carmichael and Co.] will prevail."

The Clerks' Union decides that in future its members will not do scab wharf work during strikes!

The Clerks' Union decides to appeal to the wharf-laborers not to refuse to work on wharves employing union clerks who scabbed during the recent strike. The following motion is carried: "That the secretary interview the Wharf Laborers' Union in respect to clerks who are being victimised by the wharf-laborers, and who are members of the union." And it is further announced that the Clerks' Union WILL ONLY EXTEND ITS PROTECTION TO UNION CLERKS WHO SCABBED DURING THE STRIKE. Non-union clerks who scabbed will not be protected by the union!

Speaking in support of the Labor candidate for Boothby, S.A., Mr. Fisher emphasizes how the W.W.F. executive [of which he is a member] repudiated the action of the strikers, and persuaded the inter-State branches to scab on them.

Nov. 9.—Inter-State men [Adelaide wharf] again strike.

An official of the W.L.W. tells the D.T.: "The men don't consult us. Nobody got a bigger shock than we did when we found they had struck. The members don't seem to take any notice of their officers, and act without consulting us."

The Hughesites and the bosses are endeavoring to make capital out of the fact that the president [Hillyer] isn't working on the wharves. Mr. Hillyer fires a shell into their camp: "I am not a wharf-laborer now," he said, "because in 1892, 1900, and following years I was too active a member of the union to suit the shipping companies. They would not give me any more work on the wharves, and I had to take up other work or starve. I'm not complaining, as I never expected them to treat me in any different way after they found I was actively working in the interests of my fellow-wharf-laborers."

At the time of our going to press, the inter-State men were still on strike at the Adelaide wharf.

"Watersider" writes from Port Adelaide: "There is a debating society here with a model Parliament in full swing—and a couple of our union leaders have a habit of acting the angora there, and imitating their political bosses."

In the union itself one never hears a word of the one-big-union idea. The self-seeking worms have such a grip on the working mules that the latter don't seem to know that they have the power to kick.

In the Western Australian Legislative Assembly Premier Wilson said that the civil servants were trying to control the House, and wanted to know if the Premier had made any promise to the Civil Service Association re renewing the appointment of Civil Service Commissioner Jull (whom the civil servants object to). He said the civil servants should be deprived of their general voting powers. Mr. Scadden replied that he had refused a demand from many civil servants that Jull should not be re-appointed. The Western Australian civil servants thought that when "Labor" got political power, they would be saved from Jull. Vain dream!

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Lithgow.

Three good meetings were held here by Rutherford and Blumenthal this week. The speeches were, with the exception of the Saturday night meeting, well listened to and appreciated by large crowds, and fair literature sales reported. The police stopped the meeting on Saturday evening, because some Labor Party hoodlums were creating a disturbance, but the crowd showed their sympathy with the speakers.

At Sunday night's meeting, a resolution was unanimously carried, demanding the release of the jailed unionists.

On Sunday evening a local parson, named E. T. Walker, interjected when Rutherford was speaking, and when invited to take the platform accepted. Rutherford replied and hit the reverend gentleman hip and thigh, the result of this impromptu debate being a crowd of over 1000, and a challenge Rutherford sent to the Rev. Mr. Walker to debate in a public hall in Lithgow with him his attitude as a christian minister in supporting the system of compulsory military service.

Blumenthal also issued a challenge to Dooley Pillans and others of the Lithgow P.L.L. to debate in the local press the relation of the Labor Party to Socialist economics.

Newtown.

At the branch meeting held on Nov. 2nd, Comrade Duffield reported that the previous Sunday night's meeting at Newtown Bridge was most successful, and said Comrade Rutherford's able address was a real treat, as was also the fine fighting speech of Comrade Grant. New members were proposed and accepted.

The branch met as usual last Thursday night with a fair attendance of members.

It was reported that the previous Saturday and Sunday nights' meetings on the Newtown Bridge were a great success. The audience gave the speakers a splendid hearing, and all literature was sold.—A.D.

Sydney Jottings.

On Thursday of last week, J. R. Wilson received a wire calling him to leave for Melbourne at once, to take up the duties of secretary of the Victorian Socialist Party. His hurried departure rendered an official farewell impossible. Wilson did good work for Socialism here, and the good wishes of the Sydney membership will follow him to Melbourne.

Socialists will learn with regret that Fred Riley [who recently went to Melbourne as a delegate to the U.L.U. Conference there] has been seriously ill with typhoid fever in Melbourne Hospital. He is now recovering—which is good news.

There was a great rush for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST at Sunday's Bathurst-street meeting.

Mrs. Lynch delivered a most interesting address on the outrages in the Children's Court, at the Domain meeting.

Sydney is gradually being depleted of its members and speakers. Comrade Wilson has received the appointment of secretary to the Victorian Socialist Party, and comrade J. R. King and another comrade have left for New Zealand, and now comrades Tripp and Davis have departed for England, on their way back to Vancouver. H. E. Holland expects to be able to take the platform again shortly.

Comrades Blumenthal and Rutherford will be leaving for Melbourne and New Zealand next year.

Comrade Whitmore, looking sunburnt, is back in Sydney after a two months' tramp up country.

All the propaganda meetings were successful on Sunday, when some splendid speeches were delivered.

Collections resulted: Domain, 19s 6d; Market-street, 4s 5d.

Port Pirie.

So far this is the only spot that has protested against Compulsory Arbitration. The unionists have called in Attorney-General Denny to explain his Act—and he couldn't do it. After hearing Denny, they sent for the local M.P., Cole and Speaker Jackson; and then, to show what they thought of the silly old Bill they declared right against it.

Some of the interjections heard at Socialist meetings are remarkable. "What about White Australia?" "The Arbitration Bill is the best we can get." "You are out for what you can get"; and so on. Sometimes some good solid questions are forthcoming; but most of the workers here are industrially chloroformed, and few seem to want to get out of the hell of the smelters, where the mills grind seven days a week. Still there are many who greet us, and help and encourage us in the work of breaking down antiquated ideas. Sales of papers and literature are going up, but more hustlers are wanted.

Secretary Cunningham is going to take his turn on the stump. We expect much of him.—F.S.S.

Letter from A. Crawford.

ARCHIBALD CRAWFORD, editor of the *Voice of Labor*, Johannesburg, writes to a comrade in Sydney, describing his voyage from New York to London:

"I have spent one hour out of every two, down, down below in a hell-hole, shovelling and harrowing coal from a portion of the ship's hold to the 36 furnaces of the Minnewaska. I meant to write on the way, but when my six hours' shift was ended only six hours remained to wash, eat, sleep, etc., before starting another shift, and I was so fatigued, my back ached so, and my hands were so blistered, that I had to cut out all self-indulgence. Six hours on and six hours off were the conditions, and the new chums got the heavy loads. It was quite the hardest work I have ever done. I got a discharge book, the first entry in which describes me as very good both for character and ability. I got a chance to sign for a return voyage, and can now describe myself as a "trimmer" among other things—not political, but sea going. The Minnewaska is a 14,300 ton steamer the biggest which sails up the Thames, and the first to start the big strike at Tilbury recently."

A week later he writes: "I was in Brussels when a big meeting took place at which Vandervelde spoke. If I did not get all his words I fully understood and interpreted his acting. He is out chiefly to impress the stamp of his personality upon society, and, to that extent, has to be treated with suspicion. I went to Jena, via Cologne, and heard the proceedings of the German Social Democratic Party during the two final sittings of its Conference. I heard Bebel, and talked to Karl Kautsky, Ledebour, Liebknecht, and others. I got a good impression of the German movement here. I also heard Bernstein; he followed Bebel's long speech, and had quite a different hearing. A full Congress of about 600 listened intently to Bebel throughout, but Bernstein wasn't heeded, and had to appeal repeatedly to the chair to restore order. I leave in an hour or two for Leith [I am writing now from Hamburg] and am not looking forward with pleasure to a 48 hours sail across the North Sea. I hope to attend the Socialist Unity Conference in Manchester. I am deliberately covering as much ground as possible now, because I don't think I will ever sacrifice so much again for travel. Since I have come to Germany—whisper it not abroad—I have stopped travelling third class, because there is a fourth! I don't suppose my eight days travel to Ostend, Ghent, Brussels, Antwerp, Waterloo, Charleroi, Cologne, Jena, Berlin, and Hamburg will have cost me more than a fiver, and I feel I have gained in knowledge infinitely."

Party Premises Fund.

Already acknowledged	£	s.	d.
	-	9	5

All communications to be addressed to J. Chambers, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Already acknowledged	£	s.	d.
H. E. Stone	-	115	13
Mrs. K. M. Stone	-	0	2
Collected at Club Social	-	0	12

Total	116	9	5
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Advanced as Loans	£	s.	d.
Already acknowledged	-	5	0

Balance	-	121	9
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All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

In spite of the "laudable" efforts of the Verran Government, South Australia still has some strikes. The builders' laborers are out in one centre; and the U.L.U. actually has members on strike against the Labor Government. The Government employees (U.L.U. men) at Sleeps Hill quarries are out because the Government won't pay the union rate of 9s a day, and the Government is getting scab material from elsewhere. Two other employees who refused to handle the scab material have been dismissed by the Labor Government. The General Workers' Union has also instructed its members that the Labor Government's scab material is not to be handled. There is also trouble with the Labor Government's U.L.U. employees on the railway construction works at Yellanna; and the U.L.U. secretary declares that if the Labor Minister doesn't accede to the union's demands "the U.L.U. will have some interesting information to give the wage-slaves and South Australia generally." There has also been a strike of U.L.U. men at the Gas Co's. new building, Adelaide, because the contractor declined to pay union rates for excavation work. Senator Pearce will soon have a chance to send the conscripts out against the "rebels."

See that your friends subscribe to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

L.W.W.

Head Office: 518 Cambridge Buildings, 160 N. Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.—Gen. Sec. Treas. VINCENT ST. JOHN; Gen. Organiser, W. E. TRAUTMANN.
Australian Administration: E. MOYLE, Secretary, Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, Adelaide.

News from the General Secretary-Treasurer of America informs us that at the time of writing the delegates of the various sections were sitting in convention, the outlook being such that he believed the near future held great things for the workers as a class.

Between now and the end of the year the several events in Australia will be engaged in preparing the work of the coming year.

The term for which the General Executive was elected expires on Dec. 31st, so the election of the new Executive will be at once proceeded with. In addition to the election, other matters of importance will come before the members for consideration.

Will those who are desirous of gaining information with respect to the Industrial Workers of the World kindly communicate with the General Organiser in Australia. His address is Socialist Hall, Adelaide, and he will send along any information desired.

Applications for charter, remittances, &c., must be sent to the General Secretary-Treasurer at the same address.

Workers who are not at present in a district where the I.W.W. is organised can become members at large by applying to headquarters, and on showing that they endorse the preamble and constitution, and that they are wage-workers.

There's no Half and Half about the I.W.W. It goes all the way: the World for the Workers—and this should appeal to you, if a Wage Slave. Australian Administration: Socialist Hall, Wakefield St., Adelaide.

The employees in butchers' shops went to the Wadeges Board with a request for a 48-hours' working week, and the Wadeges Board gave them a 58 hours' week instead—and the butchers are dissatisfied. And so they are going back to the Wadeges Board or its Court or some other old legal shebang and are going to again ask for shorter hours. But secretary Grainger says they are not going to talk strike—as they can get better terms by means of the legal machinery! Reminds us of the calf that went to the shambles to get "better terms." He got them where the chicken got the axe—in the neck.

Comrades are invited to assist in writing up the Christmas number of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. Short verse, short articles or sketches, and pars., with special application to the season, will be most acceptable.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. It is the property of the International Socialists. It has been brought up to its present standard by great sacrifices on the part of Socialists outside the office and its literary and mechanical staff inside. There are no soft "jobs" on it for anybody. It is the fighting paper for Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Lithgow: Domain: James [chair] Rutherford, Walsh, Mrs. Lynch.
Market Street: Rutherford, Blumenthal, Moncrieff, Ackling.
Martin Place: Ritchie [chair] Slade, James, Chambers, Meads.
Balmain: Roche.
Newtown: Saturday: Walsh, Blumenthal, Slade, Duffield.
Newtown: Sunday: Slade, King, Duffield.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Bruchert 2, C. Jackson 2s, Buchanan 1s, Storm 1s, Friend, Cessnock, 3s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, F. Holland 1s, Duffield 1s, A. James 1s, Slade 1s, J.B. 1s, Mrs. L. L. Burns 1s, Mrs. Stone 6d.
Total for week, 16s 6d.

Mrs. Dunn Subscription List.

A subscription list has been opened for Mrs. Dunn, and the following amounts have been received—

	£	s.	d.
International Socialist Party	2	0	0
Collected by Mrs. Dierks	-	8	3
Mrs. D. B. Montefiore	-	0	10
Mrs. H. E. Holland	-	0	5
	10	18	6

International Socialist Party.

The Rules of the International Socialist Party having been printed, members can obtain same on the payment of 2d a copy. Country members and others sending by post must add 1d stamp for return.

J. BLUMENTHAL, Secretary.

STOLYPIN.

No less than that of Herod was thy reign.
Deep-stained with blood and shameful tyranny.
Thou murderest brave and noble men, and he
Took life from them that never life had taken.

So is thy master grieved that one so brave
In robbing his country of her blood
Should meet the tide of Vengeance at the flood
From whose death-cold embraces none might
save?

Long will thou be remembered, and thy name
Will burn in scarlet o'er thy nation's page.
A curse that trembles on thy children's breath;
And men shall read with loathing of thy shame;
And weep for those, the fairest of their age,
Who drank at thy command the cup of Death.
—G.E.S., in Justice.

International Notes.

International Socialist Bureau.

On Saturday, September 30, a special meeting of the International Socialist Bureau was held at Zurich.

The special occasion for the meeting was the international situation caused by the question of Morocco, and the action which the International Social-Democracy should, or could, take to prevent war. All the European nationalities affiliated to the Bureau—except Spain—were represented; Bebel and Molkenbuhr representing Germany; Vaillant, Longuet and Madame Rousset, France; Quehel, England; and Victor Adler and Diamand, Austria.

Eventually a general resolution was adopted, condemning the criminal colonial strife among capitalist Powers, hungry for conquest, which has for months past exposed the great civilised nations to the danger of a fratricidal war, with all its terrible consequences, and declaring that this danger, while for the moment averted, appears, indeed, to constitute the chronic, permanent state of capitalist society. The organised proletariat is against war in any circumstances, and will strive with all its power to maintain peace.

The resolution goes on to express satisfaction at the action taken by the proletarian organisations against war in the countries directly menaced—Germany, France, England, Spain, and Italy, and urges renewed energy in demonstrating against war. The International Socialist Bureau calls upon the national sections to act upon the resolution of the International Congresses, and notably the concluding paragraph of the Stuttgart resolution, which pledges the Party in all countries. The resolution further calls upon the Party everywhere to organise demonstrations against war, the development of colonial expansion and secret diplomacy. The Bureau to assist in organising such agitation in co-operation, as far as possible, with the Trade Union International.

The question of the universal rise in the cost of living was considered, and a resolution adopted ascribing this to—among other causes—Protection and the development of Trusts, but fundamentally to the capitalist system, and calling upon the working people everywhere to rally to the Socialist and industrial organisation of the proletariat, as the only means of fighting capitalism.

Belgium.

The Social-Democrats in Brussels held a great meeting on September 18 against war. Several deputies and other Socialists protested vehemently against the idea of war, and expressed their solidarity with the workers of other countries, and their determination to do everything in their power to prevent war. A resolution to this effect was carried unanimously. After the meeting about 120,000 demonstrators marched through the town.

Finland.

Socialist meetings were held in Tammerfors and St. Michael on September 17 protesting against the Russianising of the district of Viborg. The police found no excuse for intervention.

Germany.

The peace demonstration held on a recent Sunday at Nurnburg was an immense success, more than 30,000 persons taking part in it. Among others, two foreign speakers, Vandersmission (Belgium) and Topolovitch (Balkan States), addressed the meeting. The demonstrators afterwards marched in procession through the town and suburbs.

The capitalist press perverts; the Socialist press educates. The one big service a comrade can now render to the party and the cause is to secure readers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Shall Conscripts Shoot Workers?

The Senate says "Yes."

SENATOR RAE moved in the Senate on Nov. 2:—"The Defence Act should be so amended as to clearly set forth that the object of creating a Citizen Defence Force based upon universal compulsory military training and service is for the purpose of defending the Commonwealth against possible foreign aggression, and, therefore, under no circumstances should any person so enrolled be compelled to bear arms against any fellow Australian citizen notwithstanding anything contained in the oath of allegiance or in any other conditions of compulsory service."

Below we reproduce from *Herald* some excerpts from Labor Senators' Speeches.

Senator Rae.

If there were an industrial upheaval, a strike of a serious nature, a revolt, or anything of the kind, the position would be this: That the persons employed by the Defence authorities would, in the pursuance of their duties and obligations, be able to shoot down any one who resisted them, whilst the persons who resisted, and who utilized the training and the arms they possessed to defend themselves, would, in the eyes of the law, be traitors and rebels, and liable to be shot or punished in some other way.

But no one should be compelled to shoot down his fellow Australians, or run the risk of being ordered to do so, simply because he obeys the law with regard to compulsory military service. We may, unless the Act is amended in the way I suggest, force him (the conscript) to shoot down father or brother should there be a disturbance in any part of the Commonwealth.

In all seriousness, I urge the adoption of my proposal in the interests of the compulsory system. It will cut the ground from under the feet of those who base their objections to compulsory service on the argument that it is only building up a strong military force, which may ultimately result in the arms of that force being turned against the people who have created it, and paid for it.

Senator Pearce.

The Defence scheme does not merely mean that we will defend Australia from foreign aggression but that we will defend the laws of Australia, no matter from where the attack may come, if that attack takes the form of force.

We have in order to maintain ourselves as a nation to uphold the laws of our nation, not only against foreign aggression, but also against internal aggression. The whole duty of government is summed up in that. It is to uphold and enforce the law.

Therefore, I say that our Defence Force is raised and maintained not merely for the purpose of defending the country against foreign aggression, but also to defend the laws which have been framed, through Parliament.

There are no class or property distinctions in the franchise of the Commonwealth Parliament. There is, therefore, no class law, and no class rule.

We say that the Defence Force of the Commonwealth has been raised for the express purpose of defending those laws, and it is a legitimate thing to use the Defence Force for that purpose. My earnest request to Senator Rae is to withdraw the motion.

At present, as far as I know, the only way by which the Commonwealth Parliament is able to protect itself or a State from domestic violence, is by its Defence Force.

The Vote.

For: Labor Senators Gardiner, Long, Rae, Ready.

AGAINST: Labor Senators Buzacott, Clemens, de Largie, Findley, Henderson, Keating, Lynch, McGregor, Pearce, Russell, Turley, Barker; Liberal Senators M'Coll, Millen, O'Keefe, Sayers, Story, Vardon, Walker.

Thus 12 Labor senators and 7 Liberal Senators VOTED IN FAVOR OF THE SONS OF WORKING MEN SHOOTING THEIR OWN FATHERS, BROTHERS, AND FELLOW-WORKERS in the event of a strike being interpreted to mean "domestic violence."

A typical post-card comes to hand from Tom Mann this week. He sends greetings to all the International Socialists.

Adelaide Notes.

BY H.S.S.

During the past few weeks events have occurred to further demonstrate to the workers the futility of their sectional "unions" and their Labor (?) Party.

The navvies employed in the various Government departments recently decided to endeavour to wipe out the existing anomaly of the Government paying 8s. per day for the same class of work that the contractors were paying 9s. for; and demanded the extra 1s. per day from the Government. But although the Labor Government has during the past few months granted the figure-lead of capitalism in this State £500 extra per year, has found £10,000 to increase the supply of wage-slaves for master by debasing immigrants to come to this paradise of political crooks, and has found £3,500 to erect a wheat elevator at the Outer Harbour in the interest of the master class, and in various other ways studied the interests of the capitalist class, its reply to the workers was that, owing to the amount of money that would be involved, it would be impossible to grant the increases.

The result has been that a few sections of the workers employed by the Government have ceased work, and at the present time the men employed at the Government quarry at Sleep's Hill are on strike, as well as men employed on the railway at Deep Creek and on the pipe track at Red Hill; and, judging by the present indications, it will again be necessary in the near future for Honest John to take another trip to Oodnadatta to dodge the result of the rash promises he made on the Hustings.

Mypolonga Crawford Vaughan, our Labor (?) Treasurer, repeated his action of tramping men, women and children some twelve months ago, by ordering that the men employed on the Greenhill-road job should be sent on tramp when they struck, orders which were carried out, and the men tramped.

The Chateau Tanunda strike still drags wearily on, whilst "unionists" continue to transport and handle the commodities of the Chateau Tanunda Coy.

If the workers of South Australia were organised on the lines laid down by the Industrial Workers of the World, Sleep's Hill quarry would not to-day be standing idle, the Chateau Tanunda trouble would have been settled in a few days, and all the arrogance would have been taken out of Mypolonga Vaughan in a very short time; and the Green hill-road job would not be shut down.

Workers of S.A., it is worth your while to enquire into the principles of policy of the I.W.W., as it moves along true working-class lines. If you are working in the country, write to the Secretary, Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, Adelaide. If you are in the city or suburbs, then attend the Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, on Wednesday night, when you will hear of something to your advantage.

The Dead House of Unionism recently carried a motion protesting against that portion of the Labor Party's Coercion Act which takes away the right to strike. A motion condemning the whole measure was rejected.

Port Adelaide Notes.

BY WATERSIDER

The watersiders here have fixed up an agreement with their masters. It binds them a bit tighter to their slavery.

At a meeting held in the Town Hall here one bleeder (beg pardon, leader) said: "We don't want strikes. Think of the women and children. How long can a man on strike last?" This chap is a J.P., and a Councillor, yet he doesn't know—or won't know—that if unionists never scabbed on unionists no strike would last a week.

The craft union crowd here haven't raised a protest against Denny's Coercion Law, nor yet against the capitalists' conscription scheme stepfathered by the Labor Party.

Every effort seems to go in the direction of making the workers meek and lowly followers of the Peace-at-any-Price party.

We have a "Labor Day," on which we are supposed to celebrate the eight hours principle, but the workers at many railway stations (run by the "Labor" Government) are worked considerably more than eight hours a day.

Both the railway and the tramway men allow the Government to treat them like school-kids.

Fancy a tramway worker being carpeted before the boss for not having his cap on straight.

Fancy a Labor Government's worker not being permitted to wear a union badge. Fancy a few despots saying to over 1000 male "lads," "We won't recognise your union officials!"

The tramway men now have a lawyer for president. They say he's looking for a seat in Parliament. He's a brother of ex-Liberal, now Labor-member, Crawford Vaughan, who sacks union men when they demand union wages.

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Also procurable at 61 Goulburn-street.

Labor-member Alf. Edden went to Adelaide to meet Governor Chelmsford. That was a more important matter to the Labor Party than putting safety catches on the cages that take the miners down towards Hell.

THE AUSTRALIAN CRAFT UNIONIST SINGING
"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS."

FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

BY D.B.M.

We've a beautiful Labor Party in power,
Doing "just a step at a time";
It's true the Coercion Bill stands at this hour,
And to strike is a serious crime,
It's true that at Lithgow they fine and they jail
The workers with prudence sublime;
But Justice must creep at the pace of a snail
When it's moving "a step at a time!"

We've a Premier who helped to put George's
Crown straight,
And in England enjoyed a good time;
We have lawyers galore in our Ministry,
And we've plenty of chaps on the climb;
It politics therefore appear to be slim,
Or covered with rubbish and grime,
It's because the craft unions and Premier Jim
Believe in "a step at a time!"

It's true we have shams, and can't get on the land,
And our children are worked all the time
In factories, dairies, and other odd jobs
(But ours is a glorious crime).
It's true that our women can't earn living wage,
Though they toil in the heat and the grime;
But we're getting along quite nicely, we men,
For we're going "a step at a time!"

It's true that when wages go up with a crowd,
Rents rise with a bound all the time;
And when we want house-room, the landlords
They bawl.

As if having kids were a crime;
And no missis, she says, "The bishops may write,
And Roosevelt may shout all the time;
But who's going to feed, clothe, and house all
These kids!"

While Labor moves "a step at a time!"

It's true that the Socialists worry a bit
With their rainbow-chasing sublime;
But so do White Australians, who don't want no
Track.

With "Workers of every clime!"
So we'll stop up our ears, and fiddle our brains,
And glory in grubbing and grime;
And refuse to believe what the Socialists say,
That we could move ten steps at a time.

British Unity Conference.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

The Socialist movement is growing, gaining strength and consolidating itself even in Australia, where the octopus of political Labor has for years been doing its best to strangle it. One of the most cheering signs of our great international movement is the calling of the Socialist Unity Conference at Manchester for September 30th, the agenda for which has just reached us. It is hoped that the new party, to include S.D.P., I.L.P., Fabian, and hitherto unattached comrades, will start with a roll of 50,000 members. "In six months' time," writes Victor Grayson, "we shall have something to show for our labors. And the capitalist press will know we have been busy. . . . All hail the British Socialist Party." We out here in Australia echo the "All hail!" and look forward eagerly to the result of our comrades' deliberations, which we know are undertaken in the right spirit of revolt against Labor opportunism and ineptitude, and in a wholesome desire for educating and organising the workers towards revolution. In glancing through the agenda paper we welcome a resolution from the Stoke-Newington I.L.P. to the effect "that the only basis for Socialist unity is to proclaim for Socialism only, and that there shall be no alliance with any non-Socialist or Labor body." (Mr. Walter Thomas Mills, are you listening to the cry of those who have been entangled with "alliances," and who have been well-nigh overwhelmed in the deep waters of compromise?)

The Manchester Socialist Representation Committee urges among other things, "That all members of the United Socialist Party recognise the class antagonism between the capitalists and landlords on the one hand, and the workers on the other. (We fear that Mr. Ramsay MacDonald will not be able to join this United Socialist Party without violating his conscience; for has he not published it abroad that this class antagonism interpretation is a crude and worn-out superstition of the founders of Socialism?) The Govan branch of the S.D.P. sends in a useful resolution to the effect "That the United Socialist Party take part officially in the organisation of the workers on the lines of 'organisation by industry.'" And the Aberdeen Marxian Socialist Society demands "That the headquarters of the Party be at Manchester." Realising how much the workers stand in need of industrial and revolutionary education, the North Leeds S.D.P. sends in a resolution, "That they shall discuss ways and means of launching forth a Socialist daily, which shall express the views and policy of the U.S.P., and give what it thinks to be the true interpretation of the current events of the day, for we think that at no period of the working-class movement has there been a greater need for the proletarian aspects of industrial and political activity to be stated to the workers of England." While we most heartily agree with these sentiments of the North Leeds S.D.P., we are not sure that the Conference for Socialist Unity was the right place to put them forward. The delegates will have their work most thoroughly cut out to deal with the various points, affecting unity, as they arise; and the two days allotted to the work of such a conference

will be none too long, if a practical decision of real value is to be arrived at. A writer in the October number of the *International Socialist Review* remarks: "The Labor Party goes surely to an unwept grave, and a united Socialist movement appears on the horizon." That this is possible, we must be grateful to the disinterested and steadfast work of the S.D.P., which for years has ploughed a lonely and despised furrow, because it refused, for conscience sake, to dally with political Laborism, or to be tempted with the fleshpots of success at the polls. Once more, All Hail the British Socialist Party!

Against Militarism.

War.

ALFRED UNSEN sends us the following extracts from French and other writers on the subject of war, and we are glad to present them in translation to our readers:

He who murders a single human being is looked upon as a ruffian; he who murders millions as a hero.—ERASMUS.

By the "military spirit" is sometimes understood the barrack spirit—the spirit necessary to know how to play dominoes; but the true military spirit is that which teaches us the best method of incendiaryism, pillage, and massacre, and then shows us how to train others to do the same.—BOUCHER DE PERTHES.

Nations are destined to blend into one great nation, which will abolish frontiers.—CHEVREUIL.

Love of one's country is a mystification.—ALPHONSE KARR.

In the year 2000 there will no longer be any wars or frontiers watered by human blood.—BERTHELOT.

A society which allows poverty, a humanity which allows war, appears to me to be an inferior society, an inferior humanity. I aspire to a higher society and humanity; a society without kings, a humanity without frontiers.—VICTOR HUGO.

War unites all that is most perfidious in its manifestoes; all that infamous roguery has most degrading, in the equipment and commissariat of an army, and all that brigandage has most horrible to reveal in its pillage, violation, devastation, and destruction. The rights of peace, I know and acknowledge them. They consist in keeping one's word, and allowing all men to enjoy the rights of nature. But as to the rights of war, I confess I do not know what they consist in. The code of murder appears to me to be a strange form of imagination. I hope that soon we may be given the jurisprudence of highway robbers.—VOLTAIRE.

If there is one thing more horrible than another; if there is a reality which surpasses the dream, it is this: To believing, to see the sun, to be in full possession of virile force, to have health and joy, to laugh courageously, to run forward towards a beckoning glory; to feel in one's breast lungs that breathe, a heart that beats; a will that reasons; to speak, to think, to hope, to love, to have a mother, to have a wife, to have children, to have the light of heaven; and then suddenly, whilst one utters a cry, in less than a minute, to fall into an abyss, to roll, to crush and to be crushed; to see blades of wheat, flowers, leaves and branches, and not to be able to grasp anything; to feel one's sword useless, to feel men under one, and horses on top of one; to struggle in vain, with bones crushed by some kick inflicted in the dark, to feel a heel gouging one's eyes out of the sockets, to bite in impotent agony a stirrup-iron, to suffocate, to howl, to struggle, to be underneath, and to gasp: "A moment ago I was a living man!" —VICTOR HUGO.

I firmly believe that science and peace will triumph over ignorance and war, that the nations will come to an agreement not to destroy, but to build, and that the future will be for those who will have done the most for suffering humanity.—PASTEUR.

When the word cannibal is mentioned, we smile with pride, and proclaim our superiority over these savages. Which, we well ask, are the savages, the real savages? Those who fight to eat the vanquished, or those who fight to kill, simply to kill? The little soldiers running along there are just as much doomed to death as are the sheep which the butcher drives along the road. They will sink down on the plain with head split by a sabre thrust, or breast pierced by a bullet; and they are young men, men who might work, produce, be useful. Their fathers are old and poor; their mothers who have loved and adored them for twenty years, as only mothers can love and adore, will hear perhaps in six months' time that their son, their big lad whom they have brought up under such difficulties, and with so much love, was thrown into a hole, like a dead dog, after having been disembowelled by a cannon ball, or crushed into a pulp in a cavalry charge. Why have they killed her boy, her beautiful lad, her only hope, her pride, her life? She does not know. . . . Yes why? War! Fighting! Slaying! Massacring men! And in our day, at this moment, with our civilisation, with the

spread of knowledge, and the degree of philosophy which we claim to possess, human beings have schools in which killing is taught, in which instruction is given in killing at a distance, with perfection, and many at a time; in killing, without any judicial trial, poor fellows, innocent men, fathers of families! And the most stupefying thing about the whole business is that the people do not rise against their governments! What difference is there then between a monarchy and a republic? The most astonishing thing is that the whole of society does not revolt against the word even of war.—GUY DE MAUPASSANT.

Hunger taught savages to murder, and drove them into war and invasions. But civilised nations are like sporting dogs. A corrupt instinct excites them to destroy without profit or reason. The lack of reason of modern wars is called "honor." This last motive is perhaps the most extravagant; for there is not a people in the world which is not stained by every sort of crime, and covered with every sort of shame. There is not one which has not suffered every humiliation that fortune can inflict on a miserable herd of men. If, therefore, in spite of this, there still exists any sort of "honor" among the nations, to make war is a strange manner of sustaining that honor; for it is committing every crime by which an individual dishonors himself: incendiaryism, rapine, violation, murder!—ANATOLE FRANCE.

In conclusion, our comrade sums up thus: "In the four corners of the world there are men—scientists, philosophers, writers, intellectual and manual workers, freethinkers, and class-conscious workers, who are fighting in the social war for the great Social Revolution. Arise, you despised ones of the earth! Form international groups; we will be happy in our misfortunes, triumphant in our defeats, for we are assured that at the breath of our re-inspiring idea other beings will grasp the truth, other men will take up the interrupted task and will carry on the work to its end. We are confident that the day will come when the sun which gilds the harvests will shine on a humanity without armies, without cannon, without frontiers, a humanity freed at last physically and intellectually; and that men reconciled with nature and with each other will be enabled in universal harmony to satisfy their sense of justice. Man freed in a freed humanity will march on without hindrance from conquest to conquest, gained for the benefit of all, towards the boundless infinitude of intellectuality."

Publications.

MOSMAN Resident is publishing a most interesting series of papers on "The Industrial Revolution," by J. C. Eldridge.

The *Transport Worker* is a new publication. It is edited by Tom Mann, and is published at 6 Spekand Buildings, Caning Place, Liverpool, Eng.

The secretary of the Rational Press Association (London) writes to W.R.W. that his articles in THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST have been read with much interest. The R.P.A. has also communicated to the Literature Secretary quotations, etc., for supplies of R.P.A. books and *Literary Guide*.

Messrs. Watts are issuing for the Rationalist Press Association what is probably one of the most revolutionary books yet written on the Old Testament and Jewish history. The author, M. Dujardin, who is a distinguished French writer, holds that the Jews had no literature and no civilisation until the fifth century B.C., and he sets forth a remarkable theory of the prophets. The translation is by Mr. Joseph McCabe, who especially aims at preserving the high literary quality of M. Dujardin's work.

The test of a true teacher is that his teaching should not contradict reason.—Star of the East.

Literature Notices.

The following books on Militarism are sold out, but orders will be booked for delivery as follows:

"My Country Right or Wrong" (Gustave Herve) 4s 6d, posted 5s. To arrive about 25th October.

"The Moral Damage of War" (Walter Walsh) 5s 6d, posted 6s. To arrive about 22nd Oct.

Just arrived: "The Great Illusion" (Angell) 3s, posted 3s 6d. This book has in a few months reached its 6th edition in England.

The great demand for anti-militarist literature makes it necessary that all who want early copies must book their orders promptly.

Cash must accompany all orders.

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Official Organ of Revolutionary Socialism in N.S.W.

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General Secretary: H. E. HOLLAND.

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Executive meeting, every Monday, 8 p.m.
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Secretary: J. W. TRAVIS.

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